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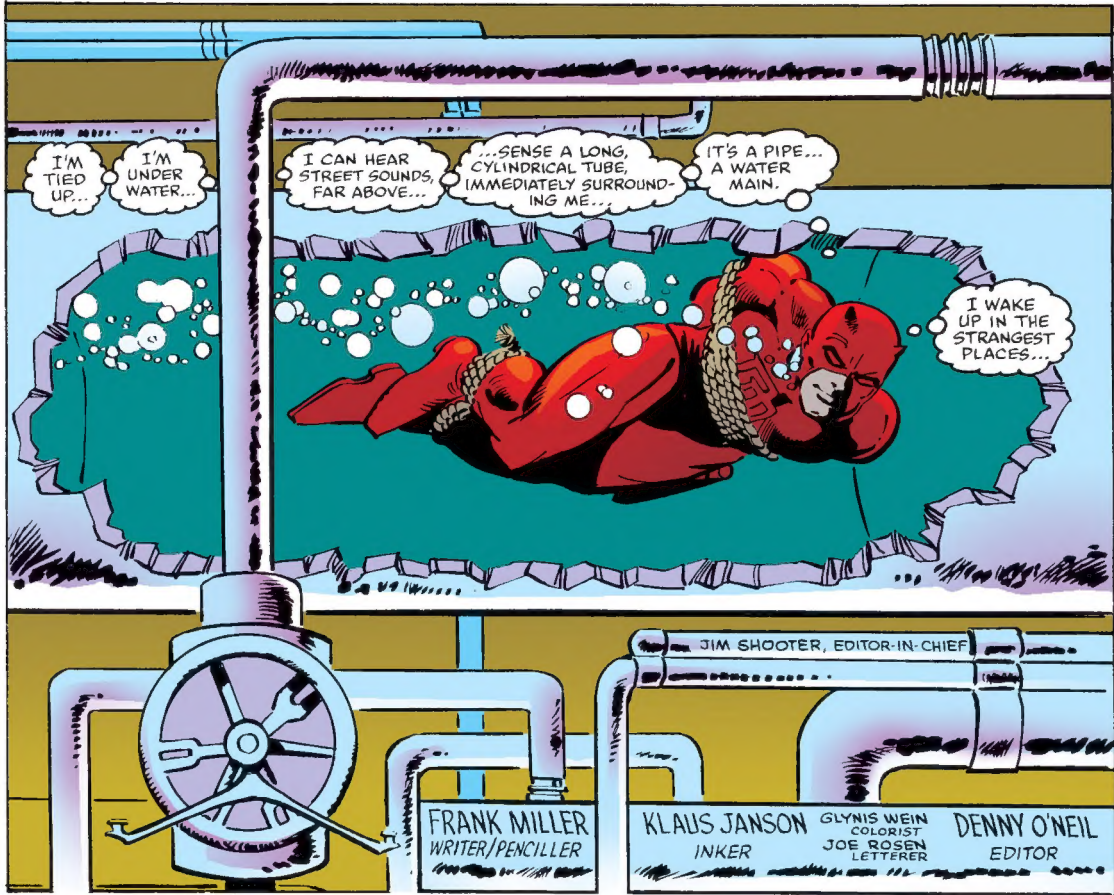
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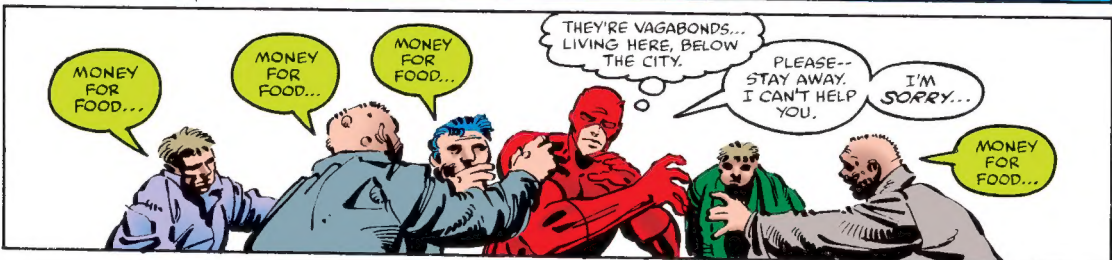
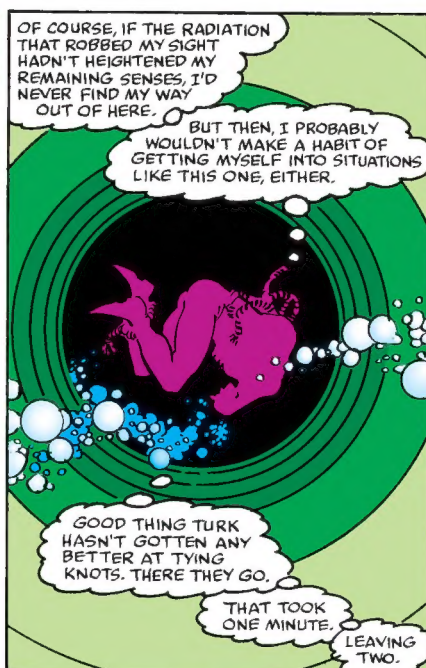
DAREDEVIL

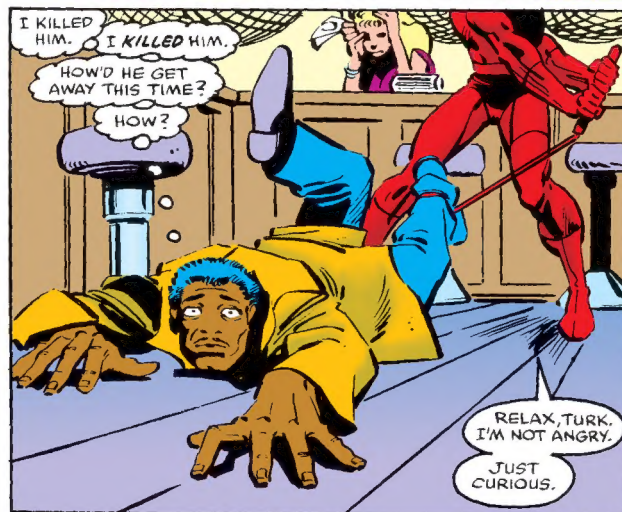
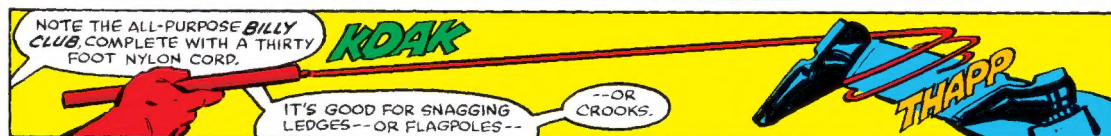
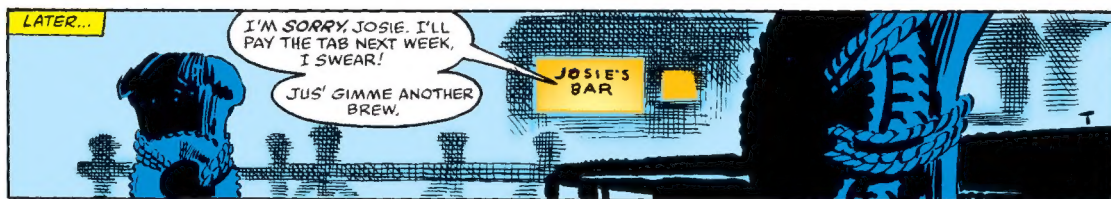
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



THE KINGPIN...THE ENTIRE
NEW YORK MOB...AND NOW
BULLSEYE™







REMEMBER THE KINGPIN OF CRIME? HE USED TO RUN THE MOBS.

WELL, HE'S GOT THIS WIFE, **VANESSA**, WHAT CONVINCED HIM TO RETIRE AND MOVE TO JAPAN. AN' EVERYTHING WOULD'VE BEEN OKAY IF THAT'S ALL HE DID, BUT IT AIN'T.

VANESSA, SHE NAGGED HIM INTO AGREEING TO TURN OVER STATE'S EVIDENCE AGAINST HIS TOP MEN--THE MEN WHAT RUN THINGS NOW THAT HE'S GONE.



THING IS, THE NEW CRIMELORDS GOT WIND OF WHAT HE WAS UP TO. SO THEY **KIDNAPPED** THE BROAD WHEN SHE CAME HERE TO HIRE A SHYSTER FER THE KINGPIN.

Y'SEE, THEY WANTED THE KINGPIN TO COME BACK, JUST SO'S THEY COULD HAVE HIM KILLED.



TO DO THAT, THEY HIRED **BULLSEYE**, CUZ WHEN IT COMES TO KILLIN', HE'S THE BEST.

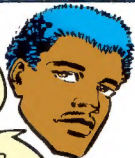
ANYWAY, THE KINGPIN CAME TO NEW YORK FER HIS LADY, AN' HE BROUGHT HIS FILES.

THAT'S WHEN **YOU** DECIDED TO GET CLEVER.



YOU DISGUISED YERSELF AND GOT HIRED BY THE KINGPIN. THEN YOU TRIED TO STEAL THAT STATE'S EVIDENCE.

BUT HE WAS SMARTER THAN YOU--SMARTER AND TOUGHER. HE DECKED YOU BUT GOOD AN' HAD ME DROP YOU INNA WATER MAIN.



THEN HE WENT TO MEET THE CRIME-LORDS AN' TRADE THE EVIDENCE FER HIS LADY.

THING IS, JUST WHEN HE'D CLOBBERED THEM AND WAS GONNA FREE THE BIM, SOMEBODY UP AND DROPPED A BUILDING ON HER.

WE'LL SEE.

MEANWHILE, I'M GOING TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE FILES. AND, TURK, YOU'RE NOT WORKING FOR THE KINGPIN. NOT ANY MORE.

YOU'RE WORKING FOR ME.



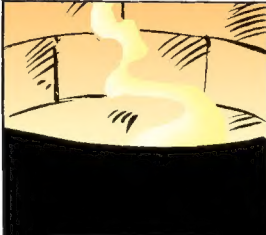
NOW, THE KINGPIN'S OUT FER BLOOD. HE'S TAKIN' OVER THE MOBS AGAIN--AN' AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA STOP HIM.



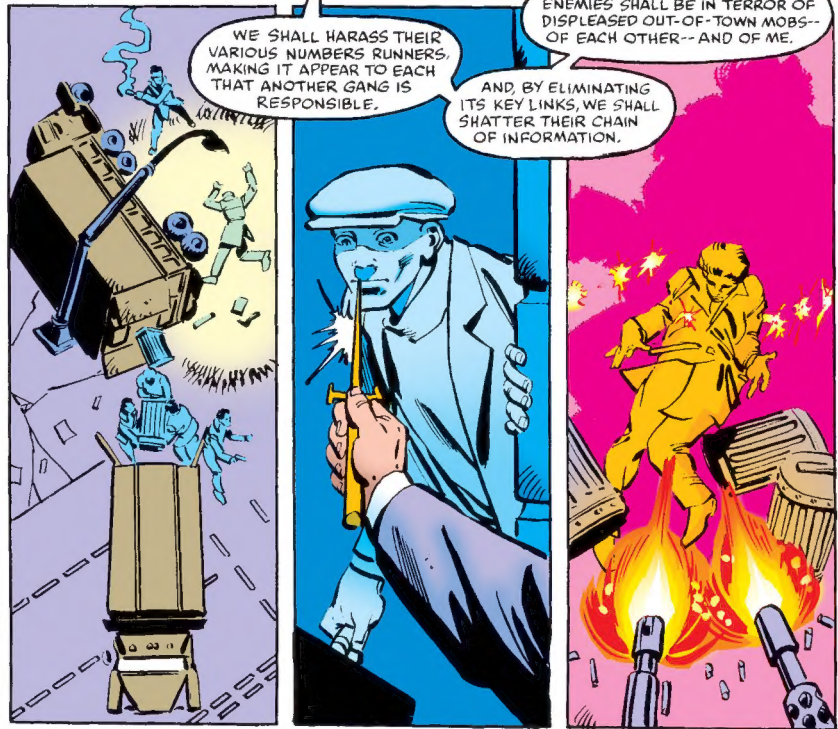
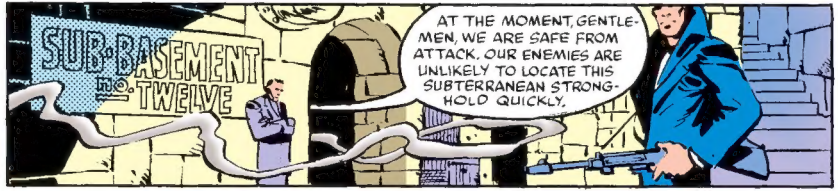
Yeah, that's right, this is New York City. But if you're thinking it's all bright lights and big money and all that glittery junk you seen in the movies, well, you're in for a shock.



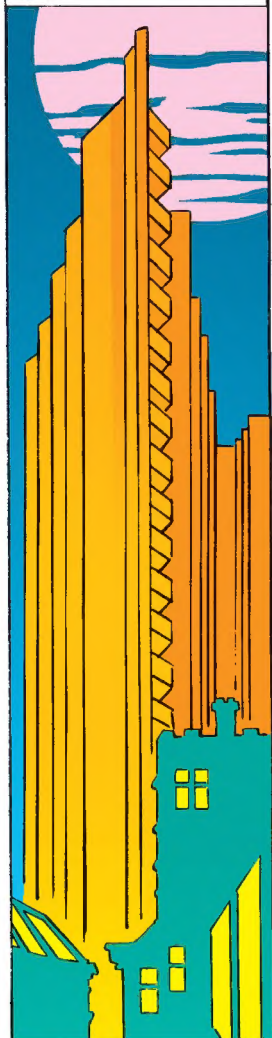
Cause it isn't a playground. It's a battlefield.



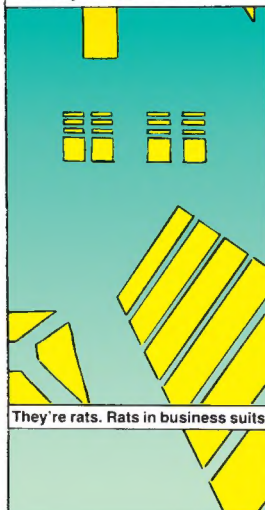
And there's a war on.



See that building over there? Pretty, huh? Pretty and proud as Mount Olympus.



But they aren't gods, living in there. Nah--they aren't even men.



They're rats. Rats in business suits.

THIS BUILDING IS SUPPOSED TO BE AIRTIGHT. DOESN'T ANYTHING WORK RIGHT ANYMORE?

THAT'S JUST IT, LOU--NOTHING'S WORKING! A MULTI-BILLION DOLLAR ORGANIZATION IS COMING APART AT THE SEAMS!

SINCE LAST NIGHT, NINE MAJOR NARCOTICS DELIVERIES HAVE VANISHED, AND DETROIT IS ANGRY--VERY ANGRY.

CRUMMY FLY--!

I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG WE CAN...

SEEMS TO ME YOU GUYS OUGHTTA HAVE IT FIGURED OUT BY NOW. I DO.

IT'S THE KINGPIN. HE'S MAKING HIS MOVE, AND HE'S TEARING YOU TO PIECES.

SLAP

SHUT UP, BULLSEYE. JUST SHUT UP.

TALK NICE TO THE ASSASSIN, HENRY.

RIGHT NOW, HE'S ALL YOU GOT.

THE WAY I SEE IT, AS LONG AS THE KINGPIN IS ALIVE, YOU WIMPS ARE ON YOUR WAY OUT.

I AGREED TO KILL HIM FOR TEN MILLION. BUT TO KILL HIM, I GOTTA FIND HIM...

...AND THAT'LL COST YOU ANOTHER FIVE.

NO CHARGE FOR THE FLY.

SNAP

THEN...

...MICKEY, YOU SHOULDN'T OUGHTTA HOLD OUT ON ME LIKE THIS.

B-BUT I DUNNO WHERE HE IS, BULLS! I--HKKK--!

...AND THEN...

...C'MON, PIKE... SPILL IT. TELL ME WHERE THE FAT GUY IS.

ALL I KNOW IS... HE'S HIDING UNDERGROUND SOMEWHERE, BULLSEYE, HONEST!

...AND FINALLY...

WILLY, IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT. FULL OF FUN. BUT I'M GETTING BORED.

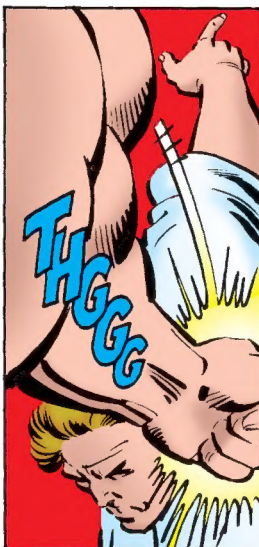
AND WHEN I GET BORED I KILL THINGS.

N..NO! I--I-- I'LL TELL YA WHERE HE IS!

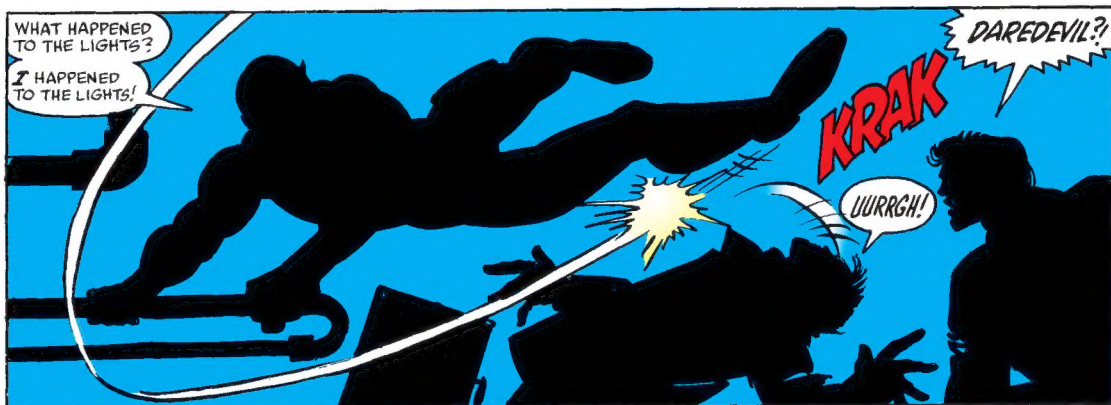
HE--HE'S IN A SUB-CELLAR...A-AT FIFTIETH AND ELEVENTH...

Sure, sure... you're flying in a plane, and you look down, and the city looks like the biggest carnival you ever seen.

But come in a little closer. Wipe the stardust out of you eyes and check out what's really happening down here.



And keep your guard up. You could get hurt.



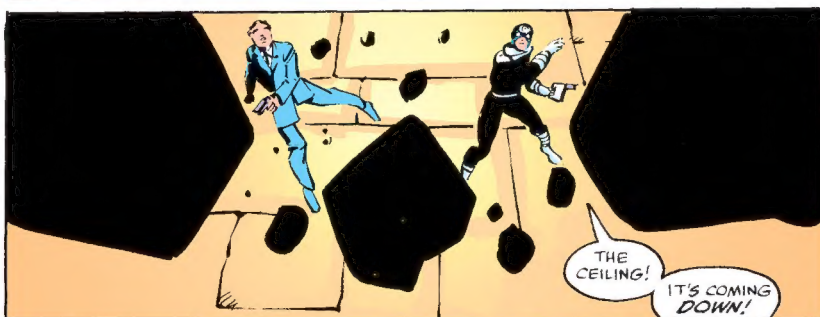
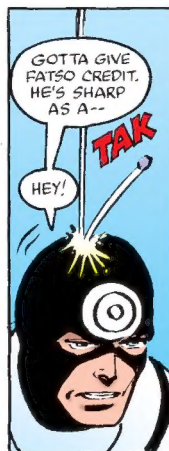
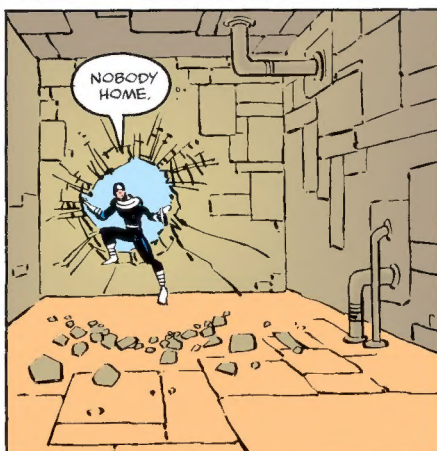
But the bottom line is that it's still the greatest town there ever was. Anywhere.

Once you're here it'll change you-- It'll make you one of its people. You'll grow to love it.



Thing is, to love New York, you gotta know it. And to know it, you gotta take the bad with the good.

And sometimes, there's an awful lot of bad...

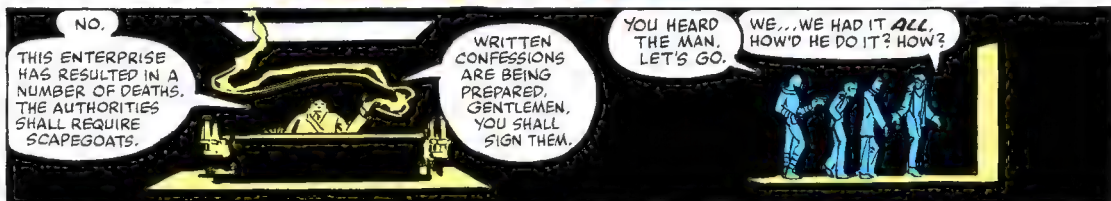
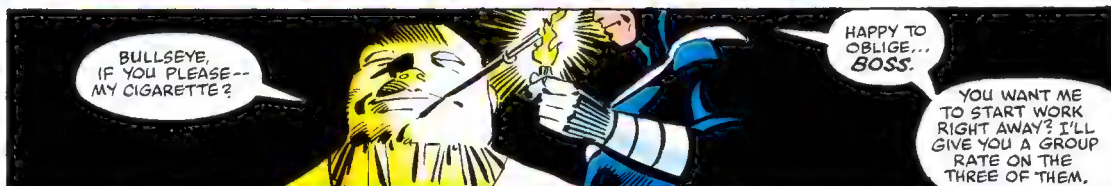
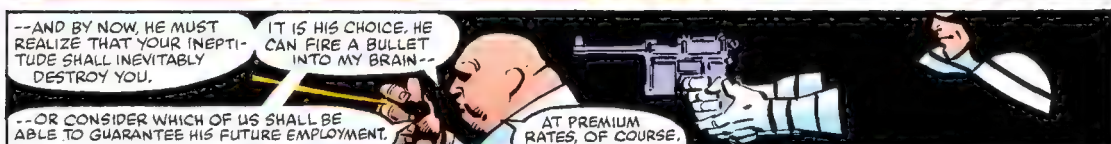


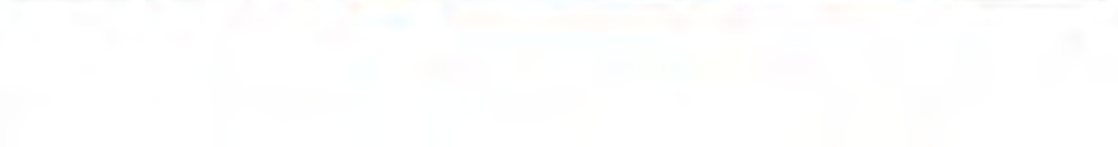
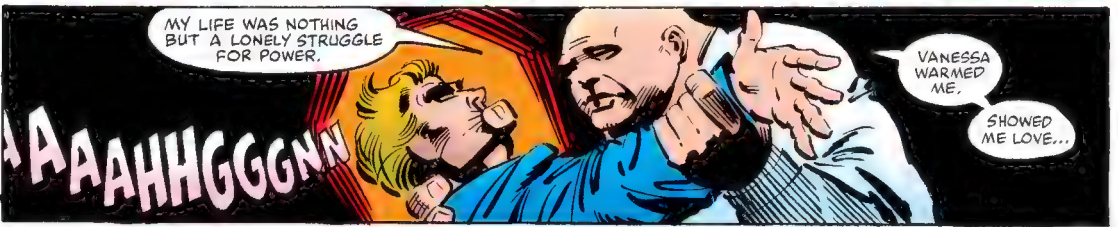
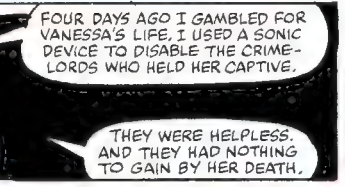
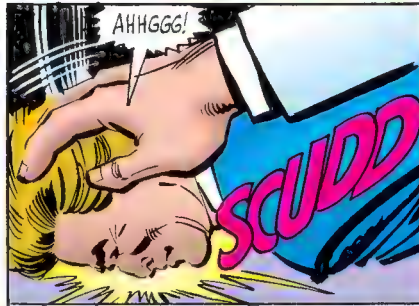
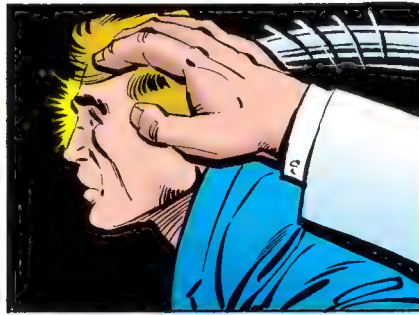
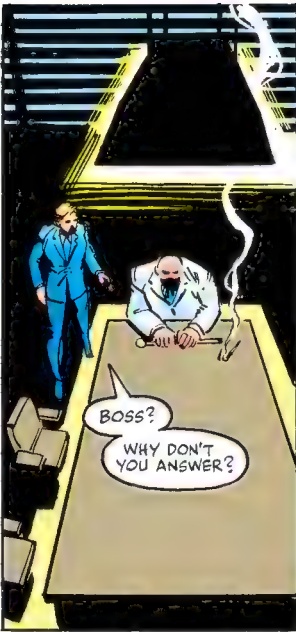


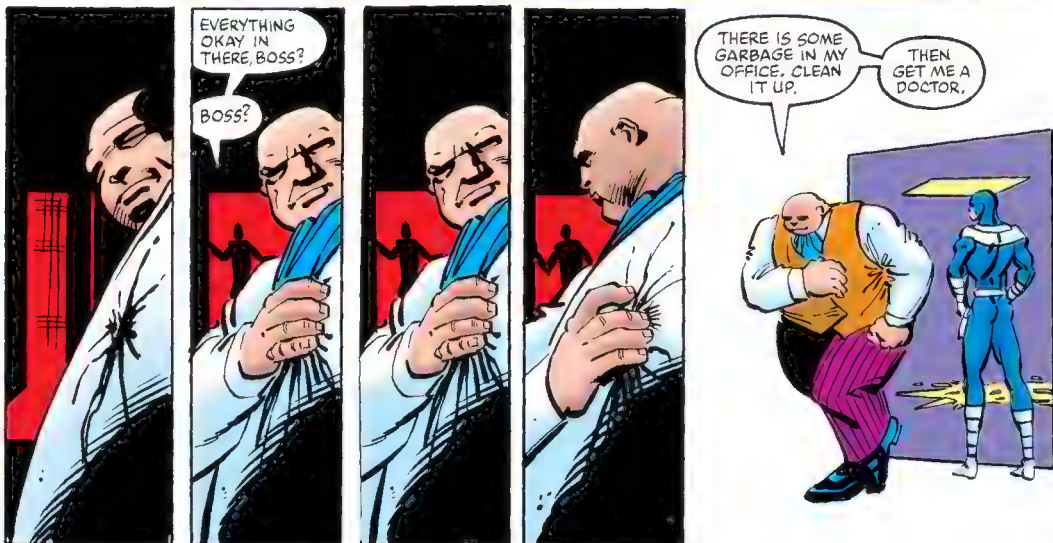
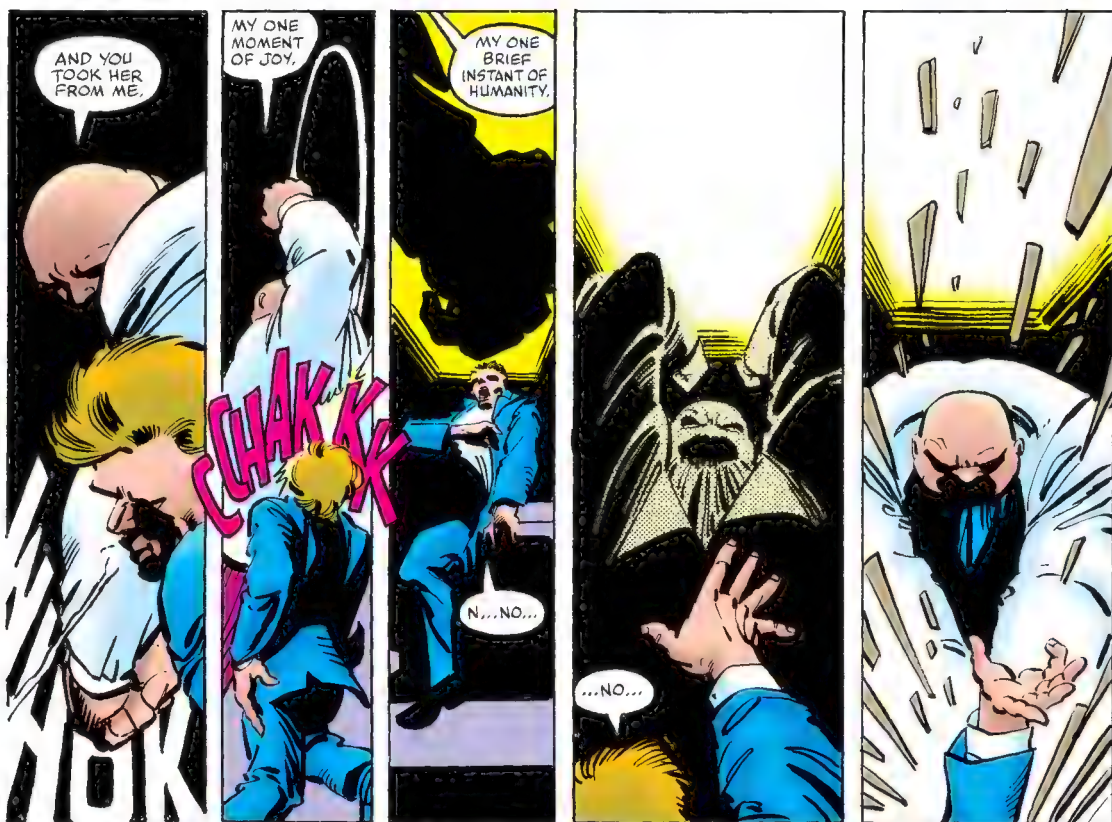
Yes, sir. It's a lively town, all right. And it's got a lot to offer. May be the only place in the whole world that's got just what you want.

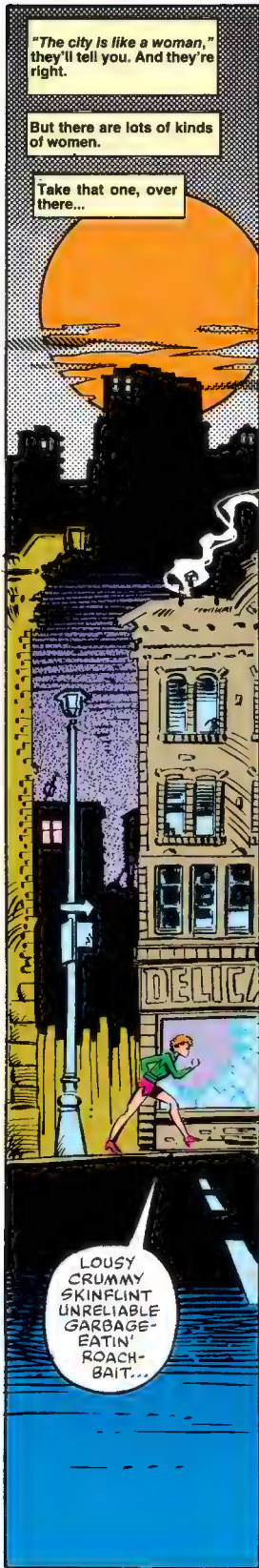
But it's up to you to get it. And if you screw up? Well, somebody's sure gonna let you know...







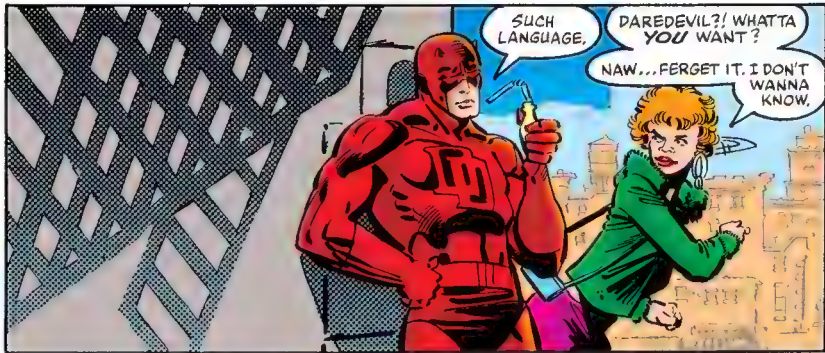




"The city is like a woman," they'll tell you. And they're right.

But there are lots of kinds of women.

Take that one, over there...



SUCH LANGUAGE.

DAREDEVIL?! WHATTA YOU WANT?

NAW... FERGET IT. I DON'T WANNA KNOW.



COME ON, JOANIE. YOU CAN TALK TO ME.

UH-UH, HERO!

YOU WANNA KNOW ABOUT MY BOYFRIENDS. AND NOTHIN' WILL MAKE ME TALK ABOUT THEM.

NUTHIN'!



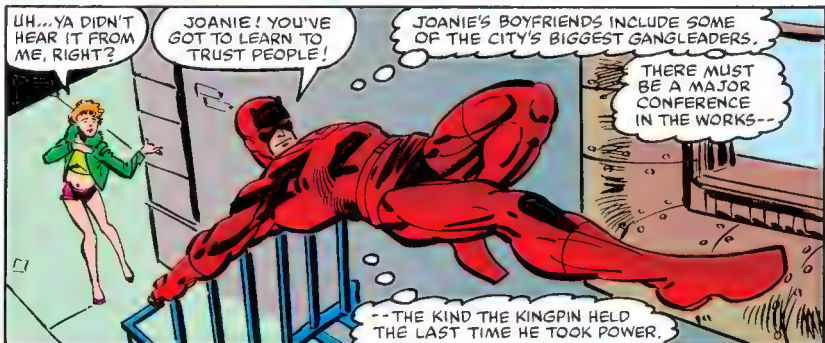
WELL, MAYBE MONEY...

NOT LIKE YOU TO BE OUT ALONE THIS LATE AT NIGHT, JOANIE.

DON'T I KNOW IT. I GOT ME LOTS OF BOYFRIENDS. AND THEY TREAT ME REAL WELL... MOSTLY, ANYWAY.

BUT TONIGHT, ALL OF A SUDDEN THEY ALL CANCEL OUR DATES, JUST LIKE THAT. AND WHEN I ASK THEM WHY THEY JUST TELLS ME TA SHADDUP.

LIKE IT'S REAL IMPORTANT, Y'KNOW?



UH... YA DIDN'T HEAR IT FROM ME, RIGHT?

JOANIE! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO TRUST PEOPLE!

JOANIE'S BOYFRIENDS INCLUDE SOME OF THE CITY'S BIGGEST GANGLADERS.

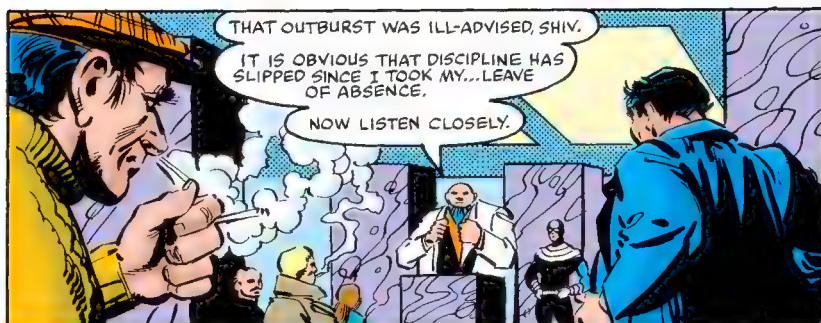
THERE MUST BE A MAJOR CONFERENCE IN THE WORKS--

--THE KIND THE KINGPIN HELD THE LAST TIME HE TOOK POWER.

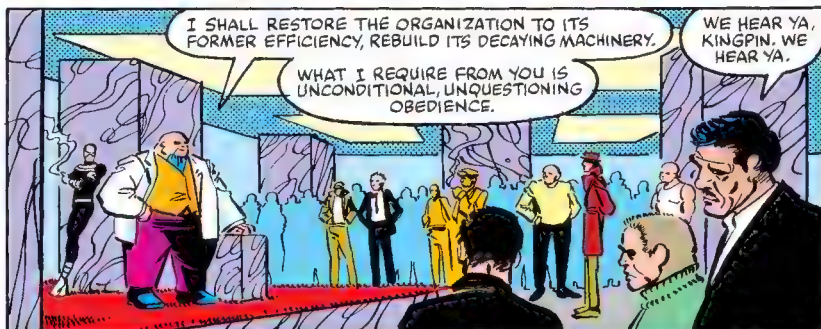


NOT A SMART PLACE FOR A SUPERHERO TO SHOW UP.

AND IF I HAD HALF A BRAIN, I WOULDN'T.



THAT OUTBURST WAS ILL-ADVISED, SHIV.
IT IS OBVIOUS THAT DISCIPLINE HAS
SLIPPED SINCE I TOOK MY...LEAVE
OF ABSENCE.
NOW LISTEN CLOSELY.



I SHALL RESTORE THE ORGANIZATION TO ITS
FORMER EFFICIENCY, REBUILD ITS DECAYING MACHINERY.
WHAT I REQUIRE FROM YOU IS
UNCONDITIONAL, UNQUESTIONING
OBEDIENCE.

WE HEAR YA,
KINGPIN. WE
HEAR YA.



GOOD, THEN
WE SHALL--
EH?

THE
LIGHTS!

IT'S A
BLACKOUT!



NOW, IT AIN'T! LOOKIT THE OTHER
BUILDINGS! THEY GOT LIGHTS!

IT'S JUST
THIS ONE!

THERE'S JUST
ONE GUY WITH THE
NERVE TO ASSAULT
THIS GROUP.
ONE GUY...

DAREDEVIL.

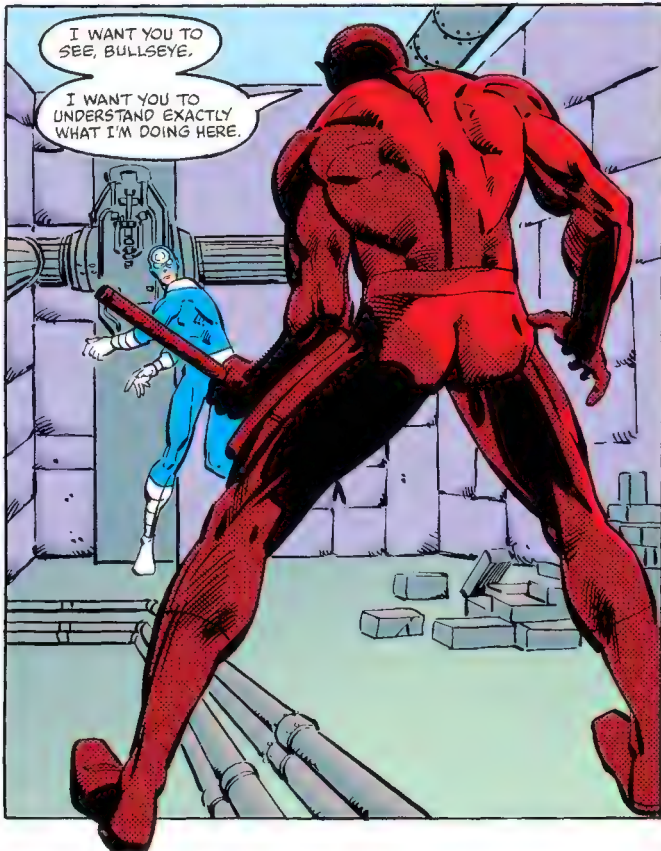
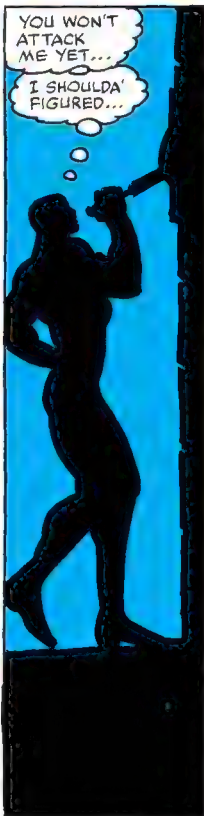


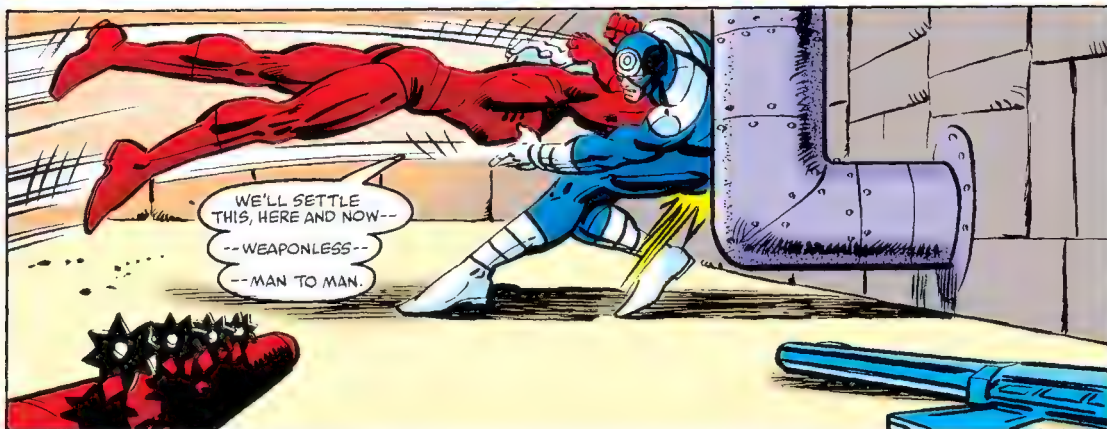
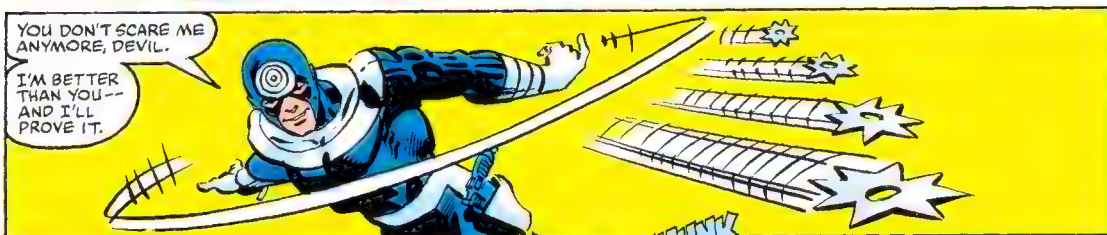
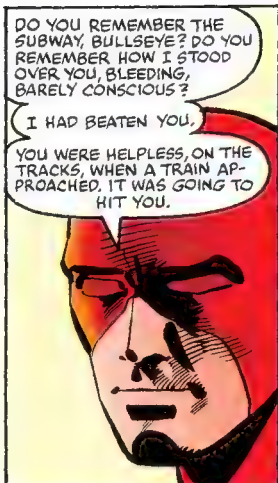
HE AIN'T AFTER YOU
GUYS, ANY OF YOU. HE'S
AFTER ME. WE GOT A BIG
HATE GOING, SINCE
WAY BACK.

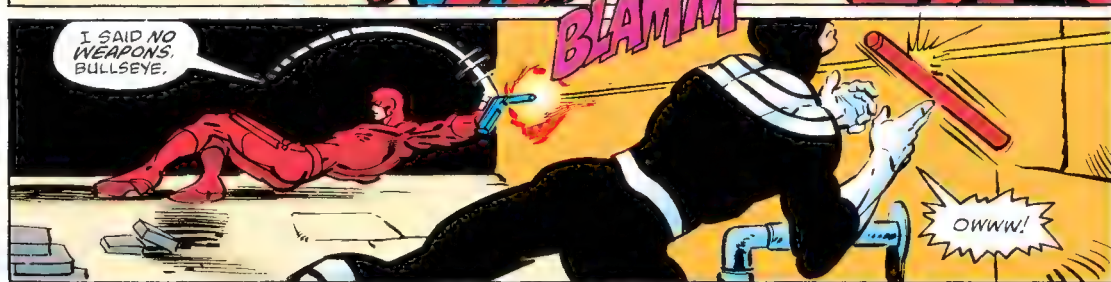
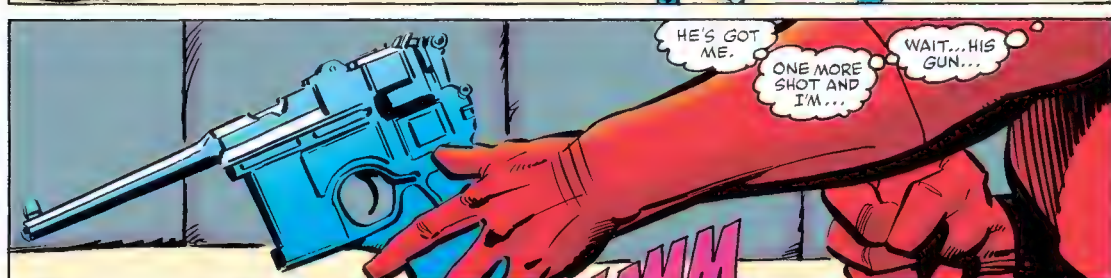
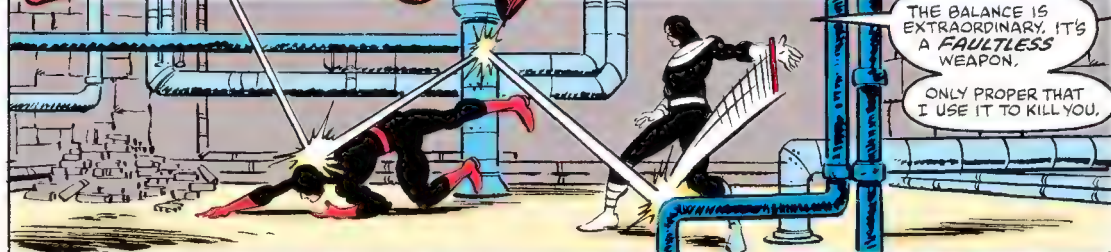
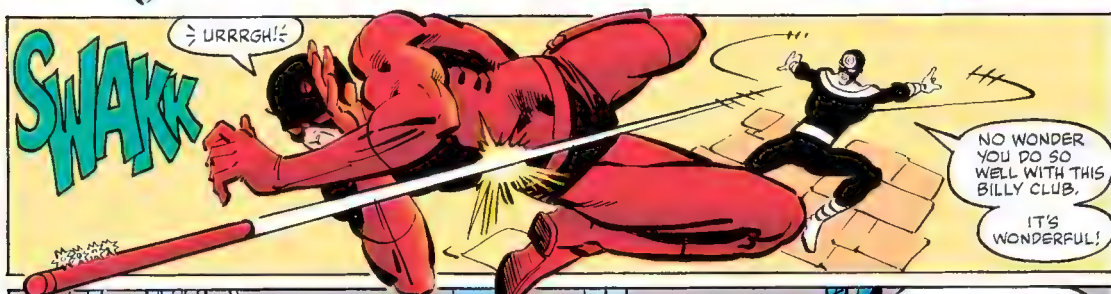
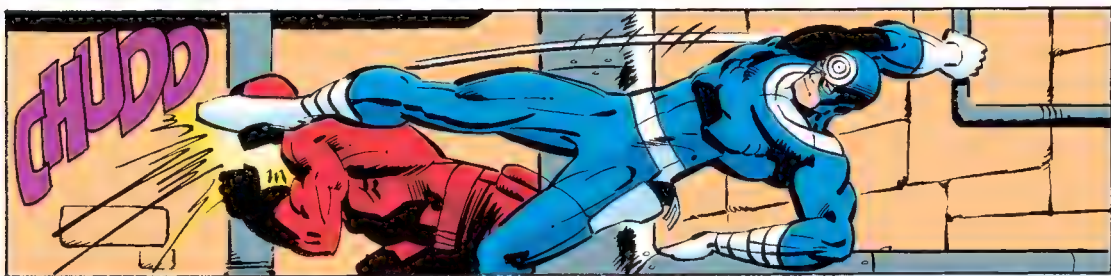
I WANT DIBS ON HIM,
KINGPIN. THIS KILL
WON'T COST YOU
A CENT.

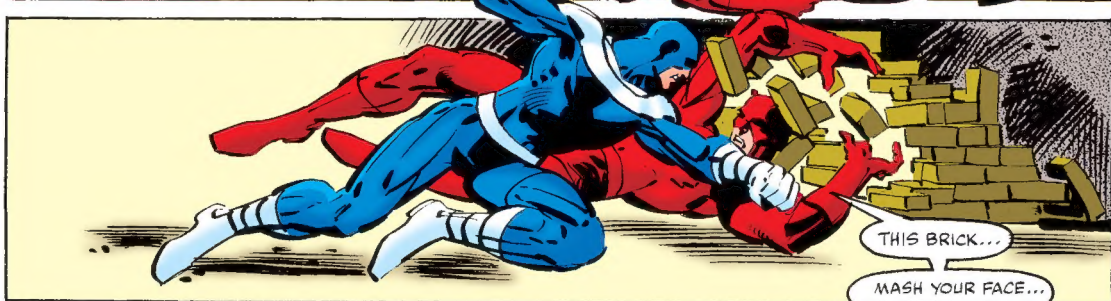
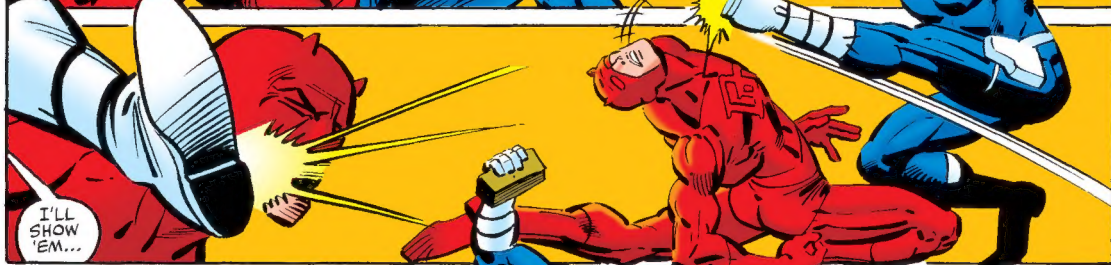
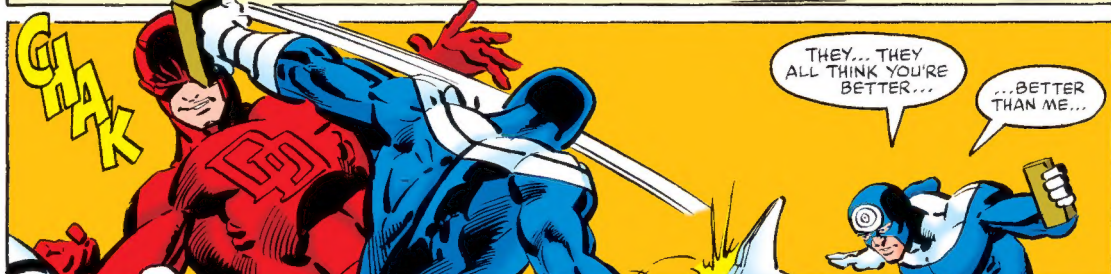
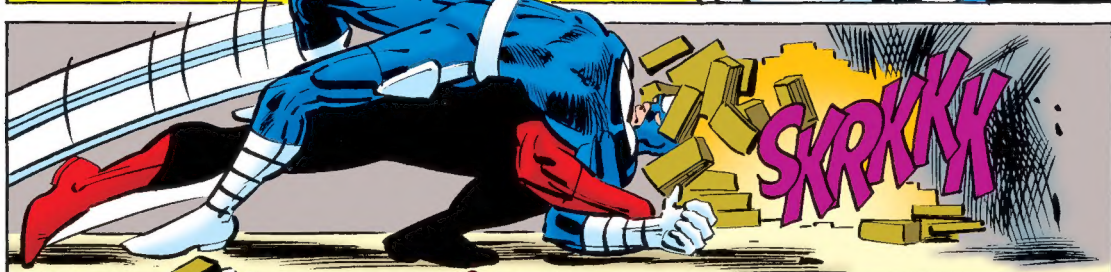
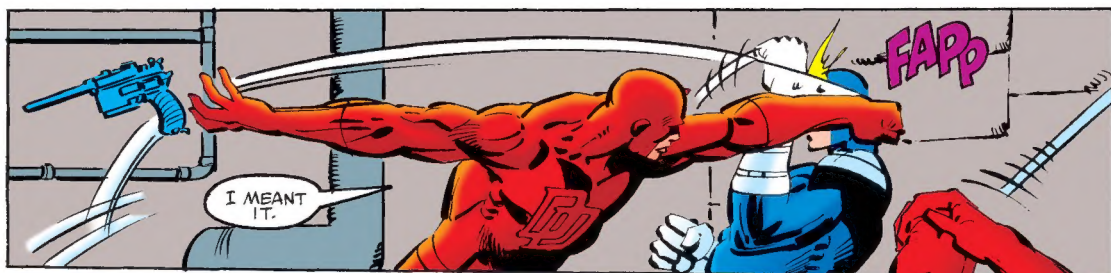
THE GENERATOR IS IN THE
BASEMENT, BULLSEYE.

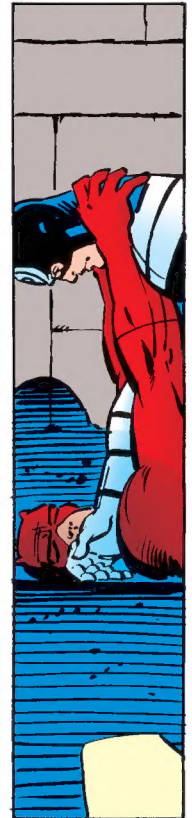
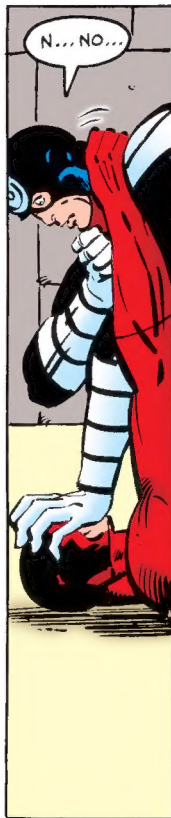
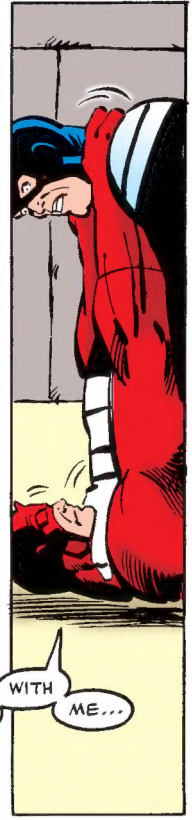
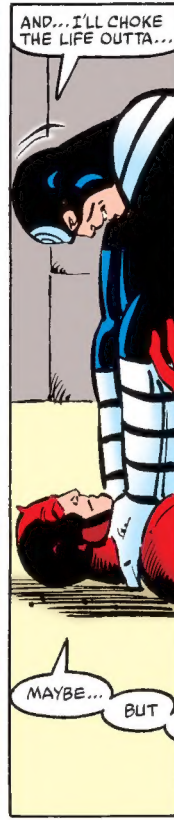
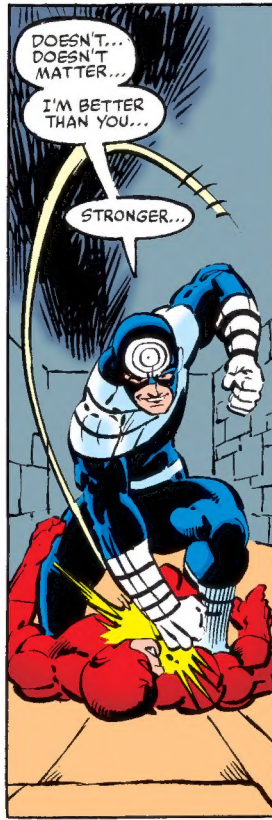
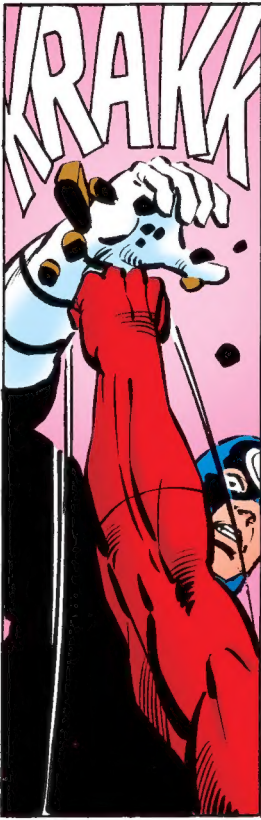
YOU WILL FIND
HIM THERE.

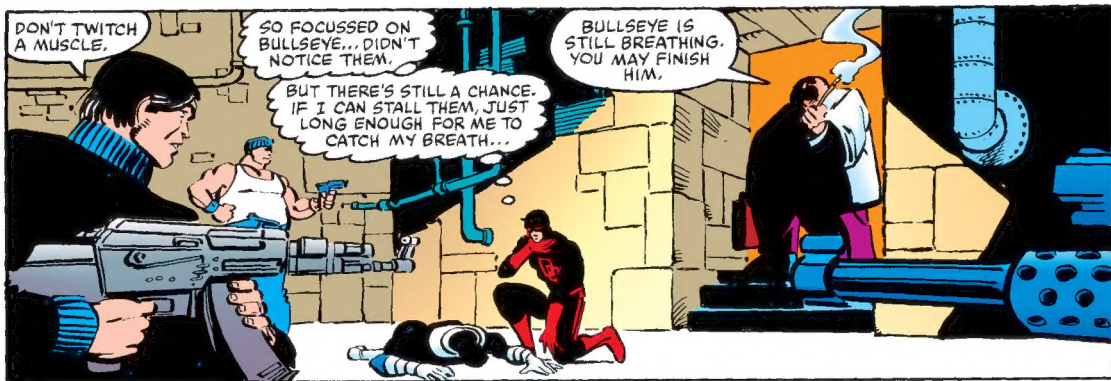










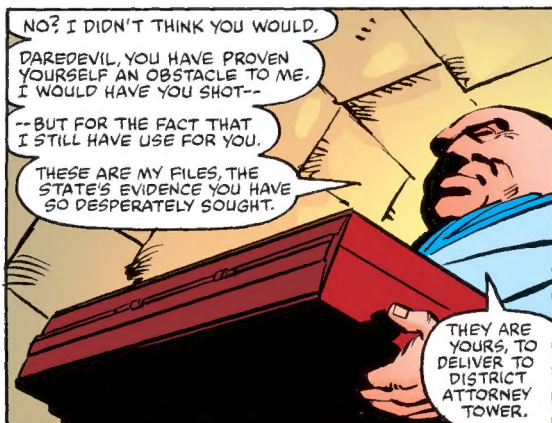


DON'T TWITCH A MUSCLE.

SO FOCUSED ON BULLSEYE... DIDN'T NOTICE THEM.

BUT THERE'S STILL A CHANCE. IF I CAN STALL THEM, JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CATCH MY BREATH...

BULLSEYE IS STILL BREATHING. YOU MAY FINISH HIM.



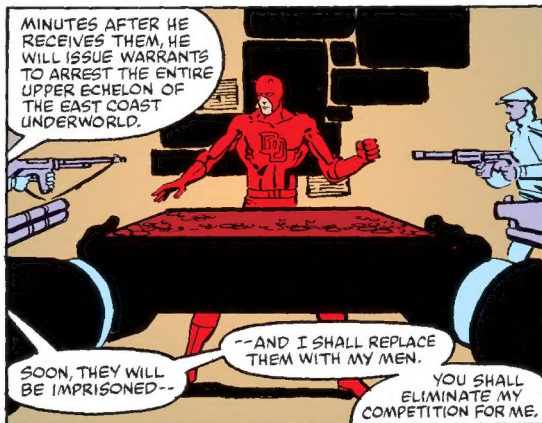
NO? I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD.

DAREDEVIL, YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELF AN OBSTACLE TO ME. I WOULD HAVE YOU SHOT--

--BUT FOR THE FACT THAT I STILL HAVE USE FOR YOU.

THESE ARE MY FILES, THE STATE'S EVIDENCE YOU HAVE SO DESPERATELY SOUGHT.

THEY ARE YOURS, TO DELIVER TO DISTRICT ATTORNEY TOWER.



MINUTES AFTER HE RECEIVES THEM, HE WILL ISSUE WARRANTS TO ARREST THE ENTIRE UPPER ECHELON OF THE EAST COAST UNDERWORLD.

SOON, THEY WILL BE IMPRISONED--

--AND I SHALL REPLACE THEM WITH MY MEN.

YOU SHALL ELIMINATE MY COMPETITION FOR ME.



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, DAREDEVIL.

YOU'RE PLANNING SOME DESPERATE, FUTILE ATTACK-- YOU SEEK TO BRING ME IN, AS WELL. YOU ARE A VERY PASSIONATE MAN.

BUT IT IS NOT YOUR PASSION THAT I NOW ADDRESS. IT IS YOUR INTELLECT.



CONSIDER YOUR POSITION. YOU HAVE BULLSEYE-- I'LL THROW HIM IN AS A COURTESY--

--AND I SHALL BE LEFT WITH A SHATTERED ORGANIZATION TO REBUILD. FOR A TIME, YOUR SIDE WILL BE THAT MUCH STRONGER.



CONSIDER THE GREATER GOOD TO SOCIETY...

...AND YOU SHALL SEE THAT YOU REALLY HAVE NO CHOICE, AFTER ALL.



YOU WIN, KINGPIN.

THIS TIME.

EPILOGUE

IT IS COLD HERE,
AS MOON-CAST
SHADOWS WRITHE
ACROSS THE
REMNANTS OF
A SKYSCRAPER'S
SHATTERED
SUPERSTRUCTURE.

COLD, AND
QUIET AS
A GRAVE.

IT IS HERE
THAT A
DREAM WAS
MURDERED.

AT DAWN, THE WORKERS WILL BEGIN
ANew THE SEARCH FOR A BODY THAT
WAS LOST, SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE RUBBLE.

BY DAY'S END, THEY WILL FIND THAT
THE TREMENDOUS TONNAGE CAUSED
A WEAKENED SECTION OF AN ABANDONED
SEWER TO COLLAPSE.

THEY WILL NOT FIND A BODY, AND
WILL ASSUME THAT IT WAS
CARRIED OUT TO SEA.

THEY WILL BE WRONG.

VANESSA LIVES.

KOFF
KOFF

ONCE, SHE WAS A FINELY-BRED
LADY OF CULTURE. ONCE, SHE
WAS WIFE AND LOVER TO THE
MAN CALLED THE KINGPIN,
AND SHE SOOTHED HIS
FURIOUS NATURE.

BUT THE EYES THAT NOW STARE
NUMBLY, BLEAKLY, AT THE DARK-
NESS AROUND HER, ARE EYES
EMPTY OF LOVE--OR THOUGHT.

THERE IS NOTHING LEFT OF HER NOW.

NOTHING BUT A
SINGLE NEED...

HUNGRY...

FOOD...

PLEASE
...FOOD...

MONEY
FOR
FOOD...